

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN.

VOL. 1, NUMBER 11.

RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 27, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

EVERYONE ENTHUSIASTIC.

Promoters Go Over The Proposed Electric Road To Bethel.

Engineer, John A. Jones of Lewiston, Interviewed By The Citizen Reporter.

Messrs. E. W. Kowe, O. J. Gonyea and E. K. Day, the prime movers in the proposed electric road to Bethel, went over the route last Tuesday in company with their engineer, Mr. John A. Jones of Lewiston, and as a result of their trip they are more enthusiastic than ever. Mr. Jones informed the Citizen that in all his electric railroad experience he has never seen more favorable conditions than surround this proposed road and he states that the grades for the entire distance will be so slight that it would be possible to operate a steam road over the track from Bethel to Virginia and that the road can be constructed at a little expense per mile as could be a road in any other locality which he ever surveyed. The possibilities for the road are certainly encouraging. "Not another locality in Maine," says Mr. Jones, "offers such inducements to the electric railroad builder as does this one."

These are indeed encouraging words and will rejoice the hearts of thousands of people who will read with interest these announcements that the Androscoggin valley is soon to be opened up by an electric railway. The Citizen is in touch with the moving powers in this enterprise and will keep its readers posted from week to week on the various moves which are made. We are for the enterprise, first, last and all the time as we are for anything and everything looking to the greatest good of the people whom we are trying to serve.

THE ELECTRIC ROAD COMMENTS

One Citizen Will Dig Free of Charge, If Necessary.

The announcement in the Citizen last week that the Electric Railroad, Falls, when asked his opinion of the so long dreamed of, between Rumford and Bethel, was practically an assured thing, and that no obstacles were in the way, set the surrounding country "by the ears," and the prospects opening up for the country districts, as set forth in the Citizen article, were eagerly read and discussed. So far as we have been able to learn, not a dissenting voice has been heard. A prominent down country man was in Rumford Falls Friday morning and after reading the account in the Citizen, he sought one of the directors of the road and said, "Don't you worry about getting help to lay that road. We'll all turn out and dig if necessary."

That expresses the general sentiment of the people along the proposed route.

CANTON FAIR.

Large Crowds, Fine Exhibits And An Excellent Fair.

Everything is in full swing at the Canton fair, as it is this week. The Canton fair, as it is to do, has drawn its crowd. People from north, south, east and west are there with their sisters, their cousins and their aunts. The officers of the association have told themselves out to make the fair of 1906 a record breaker and that they have succeeded in their determination is admitted by all. The agricultural exhibits would indeed do credit to many a fair of larger proportions. The stock pens are filled to the brim with the nicest stock that one need wish to lay eyes upon. Some of the finest horses in the state are at the track and showing racing which has seldom been excelled at the Canton fair. In short, all agree that everything considered, the fair is one of the best in the history of the association. Wednesday is the day, and the excellent weather, the special train services from this town, together with the attractions of the day, have drawn multitudes and as we go to press at early hour we are told that fully 7,000 people are on the grounds and still coming in swarms.

FIELD DAY.

1st Regiment Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias.

This is Field Day for the 1st Regiment Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias. The program includes an informal reception to out of town companies, followed by dinner served in the Universalist and Methodist church vestries. The various sports consisting of ball games, races, tugs of war, and jumping matches, will be followed by exhibition drills and parade of the regiments through the principal streets. This evening the concert and military ball given by the Pettengill Co. U. R. K. of P. will conclude a day of pleasure long to be remembered. Tomorrow morning will be devoted to showing the visitors the points of interest in the town, and at 10:30 the business meeting of the officers will be held in Metairie Hall.

Model Dyspepsia Cure. Reports what you eat.

OUR VOTING CONTEST.

Save Your Votes For Your Friends And Make Them Happy.

Save your votes for your friends and make them happy.

Happy! of course they will be happy if they get one of those elegant diamond rings. Mind you we said diamond rings and diamond rings we meant, so don't let anyone get any impression that they are anything else.

We have stated in our announcement that the rings were ordered especially for this contest by the local dealers who will stand back of them. At this writing but one has arrived. That one can be seen in the show window of Dr. F. F. Bartlett. By the time you have received this paper Mr. J. E. Stevens and Mr. F. E. Randall each doubtless will have received the one which they are to furnish. Just call and examine them and ask the dealers whether or not they are all wool and a yard wide.

By the way, we didn't want the announcement that we were to give diamond rings to the ladies for Christmas presents to create more excitement last week than did our announcement that Rumford Falls and the adjacent country is to have an electric road, and seriously it didn't. The electric railroad is the biggest thing and the diamond ring contest is the next biggest, so let us all make no mistake in confounding the important things of the present moment. Let all save their nickels for electric rides and their votes for their friends in the Citizen contest, and they will deserve to live long and die happy.

In the morning cast thy vote; Noon and evening thy votes bring; Vote and vote and keep on voting And thus help land that diamond ring.

STANDING OF CONTESTANTS.

Class A.	Class B.
Mrs. Jennie Blanchard, 200	Miss Abbie E. Perry, 50
Miss Ethel F. Warhurst, 50	
Class C.	
Miss Olive Keene, Dixfield, 102	
Mrs. Nellie V. Leslie, Andover, 100	

Note.—Anyone having votes for Mrs. Leslie are requested to hand them to Walter Barnes.

STRIKERS RETURN.

Over Forty Go Back To Their Work at Oxford Mills.

We are pleased to announce and we are sure that the public will be pleased to learn, that forty or more carpenters and mechanics who have, for a time, been out of the Oxford mill on a strike, have returned to their work. Arrangements have been made with the management which are said to be satisfactory to both parties and it is hoped that no further trouble will be had. The men resumed their work last Tuesday.

A SUMMER PLAY GROUND.

The suggestion that the electric railway would promote an amusement and recreation park out in the country where our people could spend an inexpensive and enjoyable day now and then, brings to mind the fact that along the west river bank, above the power dam, is a beautiful natural park that could with very little expense be made to rival many city parks. It would furnish a summer amusement garden for our people and add much to the attractiveness of Rumford Falls. It would be an attraction to outside people, promote social life and benefit the business of Rumford Falls.

WINDOW DISPLAY

By Our Sight Seer.

Perhaps you have not been round that way recently—if you have not it will be worth your while to go along Exchange and Canal streets and take a look at the show windows in Gauthier & Meekins' Furniture store. By the way, they have about as large window space as is required to show all the goods in some stores, and they know how to make good use of the space. Therefore we say go and see what they have in the window. You won't have to go in the store, just stand outside. Stores had ranges will be in view from one, in another are displayed twenty-five or thirty of as handsome lamps as were ever gathered in one exhibit. Just beyond on the Exchange street side a full China dinner set is spread out, every piece, (a hundred or more) showing its full size and design.

On Canal street the two windows are devoted to exhibits of polished and stuffed furniture that is a real feast for the eyes. Of course there is no reason why you should not go inside the store and view the complete stock, and buy what ever you desire; but whether you do that or not, don't fail to look at the window displays. Mr. Meekins, who is in charge of the store, is a very pleasant man to meet, and he never urges goods upon his customers, but treats all alike—sight-seers as well as buyers.

It will be observed that the announcement of the meeting day and officers of the Protective and Benevolent Order of E. K. of P. was put in its proper place among the fraternal orders.

PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT.

One of the most enjoyable social events of the early autumn, was the handkerchief shower party given by Miss Eva C. Osgood at her home, 40 Franklin St., Tuesday evening of last week to Miss Florence McKeehan.

There were assembled, twelve of Miss McKeehan's young women friends in the parlors of the Osgood home, and Miss McKeehan, who was called from her room, descended the stairs, and received a shower of handkerchiefs of many designs, all of rich material and each expressing a sentiment of love, from the friends from whom the gifts came in this unique manner.

Following this event there were refreshments served, after which a social time befitting the occasion was enjoyed. The party included guests from away, among whom were Miss Mabel Chase of Portland, and Mrs. Childs from Indian Territory.

This party has more than ordinary interest, as it presages an event of greater moment in the life of Miss McKeehan whom it is understood will shortly be married.

Miss McKeehan is the daughter of Mr. J. M. McKeehan, one of the leading business men of Rumford Falls, and is a young woman whom everyone likes and wishes a world of happiness.

THE GRANGERS BEHOLD THEMSELVES IN A FIGURATIVE LOOKING GLASS.

In the Oxford County Advertiser Sept. 21, Cora M. W. Greenleaf contributes an article worthy of the attention of the grangers of Maine.

She, in an interesting manner, turns the grangers' victims' looking glass in all directions, but leaves it in such a position that it reflects the farmers as they supinely amble up and pay their quota to the various "agreeing gentlemen," who, with smiling faces and wicked hearts, siphon the pockets of the farmers.

The persons who win in our Citizen Voting Contest will be those who are up and doing while the day lasts. Those who go in early with a determination to win and who are at it early and late will have the "Merry Christman."

CANTORIA: The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Union Label.

FIFTY YEARS I'VE KEPT THE FAITH.

A Large Number at Union Services to Hear Rev. George B. Hannaford.

Sunday evening, Sept. 23, a notable event was observed at the Methodist church. A union service was held in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the profession of the Christian faith by Rev. Geo. B. Hannaford.

The meeting was opened by prayer by Rev. J. L. Pinkerton of the Rumford Center Methodist church.

After singing by the choir, the pastor, Rev. G. A. Martin, continued the services by prayer. He was followed by scripture reading by Rev. E. W. Webber of the Universalist church, who also read the responsive service. Following music by the choir, the pastor, in a brief introduction, referred to the close connection between the venerable brother in whose honor they were holding the service, and the history of the Methodist church in Rumford. He also spoke of the helpful counsel he had been to the people both in time of joy and sorrow. He said this anniversary will seem to bind the faith with bands of steel, and be an inspiration to all.

Rev. Geo. B. Hannaford arose and, in a voice of deep feeling, thanked the pastors and the congregation for their presence. "This is the Lord's day and the Lord's house, and we are here to worship. I am not going to say much of the past, nor much of myself. I recall some years ago of attending a meeting that was addressed by a woman who had been in the foreign mission field. A friend said to her, 'We don't care about you, we want to hear about Christ and his religion,' and so it is tonight, you want to hear about the faith."

I was brought up under Christian influences, and always knew it was good to go to the house of the Lord. Fifty years ago today, I was crippled by an accident, and for three months I lay on the bed; and then it was that I realized that I had not given proper attention to the faith. I called for a Bible, but my eyes were overflowing, and I could not read. Closing the book, I gave my heart to God, and have since tried to keep the faith.

Thirty-two years ago I came to Rumford, and since then most of my time has been spent in Oxford county. September 19th, 1875, I first preached in Rumford Center, taking my text from Timothy 2:14-17. "I have kept the faith." This was St. Paul's last epistle to Timothy. "St. Paul," continued the speaker, "had persecuted the Christians vigorously, and no doubt he thought he was doing right. He was deceived. We must remember this and be careful in judging our fellowmen, who seem on the wrong track: they, like St. Paul, may be deceived. After the faith came to Paul he devoted his life to building up the church. He kept the faith."

"No time since Christ," said the speaker, "has the hope and faith been talked of more than now. There are several kinds of faith. Man's faith in man, faith in hearsay, and historical faith; but the best and grandest faith is faith in God." This is the faith that Paul spoke of, the faith in things hoped for but not seen. Paul was stoned; but bruised and weak, he still said "I've kept the faith." In shipwreck betrayed, and from before persecuting judges, he came forth to say "I've kept the faith." The faith had kept him.

Noah, 120 years building the ark, kept the faith. Enoch, Abraham and Isaac, also kept the faith. Moses was spared, when other children were murdered, because the world's greatest prophet; and while pronouncing benedictions upon the people from Pisgah, the Lord took him from mortal vision. He had also kept the faith."

Continuing the speaker said, "If God ever forsaken a saint in the valley and shadows I challenge anyone to prove that God has ever deserted him, even on the breakers of unbelief. We shall come at last to the gates of glory; and there we will meet our master. During these fifty years at the mile stones have been passed. I have repeated with Paul, 'I've kept the faith,' and when the last one is passed, and I stand by the open grave, I want to be able to say, 'I've kept the faith. I ask nothing better.'"

Following this impressive address, was a prayer by Rev. Theodore L. Frost of the Baptist church, a solo by Mrs. Bartlett, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and a solo by Mrs. Read, "Face to Face."

Remarks were then made by Mr. Webber, who said, "When I first came to Rumford Falls twelve years ago, Bro. Hannaford was the first to greet me, and the hand of fellowship has never been withdrawn; and I like to think of him, not as a Methodist, but as one belonging to us all."

Mr. Frost then addressed the meeting, saying, "We do not wonder that Bro. Hannaford wanted to celebrate this occasion. I have served the Lord only ten years, and it has been good. What a privilege to say that one has walked with Christ for 50 years. We all hope Bro. Hannaford has many years yet to live. I hope he will live to be a hundred. His crown of glory will be greater than that of better known men."

Mr. Pinkerton then made a few remarks in retrospect. He said, "There is danger of living in the past, but Bro. Hannaford is not in that danger. He is always looking ahead. While lecturers, (meaning the late Col. Ingersoll,) have been going about the country telling of the mistakes of Moses, the archaeologists have been digging up proofs that make the mistakes of Moses less and less, but no archaeologist, or investigator, has ever got the skeptic's growl under the 'Rock of Ages,' and upon that rock Bro. Hannaford stands; and before the throne of grace he will say, 'I've kept the faith.'"

Mr. Martin added his testimony, saying in part, "The best faith is a growing faith, a tested and victorious faith that is the kind our brother has." Mr. Martin referred to his coming to Rumford Falls, and being met by Nahum Moore, Bro. Pettengill and Mr. Hannaford. He spoke of the help the young minister received from men of experience like the venerable brother.

The pastor then called upon Bros. Charles Mixer, Everett K. Day, George D. Bisbee and Dr. F. F. Bartlett, who each made brief congratulatory remarks, after which the meeting closed with congregational singing, and benediction by Rev. Mr. Webber. A. L. Luce directed the musical program.

The following compose the Methodist choir and the various selections added to the impressiveness of the service: Mrs. Bartlett, Miss Pettengill, Mrs. Rolfe, Mrs. Read, Mrs. Harrie, Mrs. Redmond, Miss Lakin, Miss Decker, Miss Fogg, Miss Leland, Mr. McMaster, Mrs. Rich, Mr. Wallhott, Mr. Caron.

After the meeting many went forward and greeted Mr. Hannaford. It is seldom that a man of Mr. Hannaford's years is endowed with such physical and mental strength, and he is in truth a remarkable man.

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WAS LOOKING FOR SMALL GAME.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford, well known throughout the country as a story teller, and man generally prompted to say the right thing to cover any attempt to get a joke on him, recently held converse with Judge Johnson of the Rumford Municipal Court; and rather left the Judge where "Judge not lest ye be judged," was the only consoling passage of scripture that fitted the situation. Mr. Hannaford met the Judge one Monday morning and said, "Why did you not attend church yesterday. I preached on the repentance of sinners." Ah, replied Judge Johnson, "If I had known that, I surely would have been in attendance. Sorry I did not know about it. I should no doubt have derived benefit from the sermon." "Well," observed the preacher, "It is just as well, I was not gunning for such big game."

RED CROSS PHARMACY.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

A 10c package full count Red Cross Toilet Paper at 6 cents, 5 packages for 25 cents.

SPECIAL SATURDAY

CAFE MOUSSE BANANA SPLIT

Bowers & Vallee Co.,

Congress St.,

Rumford Falls, Me.

MAINE CROPS.

Hon. A. W. Gilman's Observations As He Has Traveled Through the State This Fall.

Hon. A. W. Gilman, commissioner of Agriculture has within the past few weeks visited many sections of the State, during which time he has had a good opportunity of becoming acquainted with the different crop conditions, and has secured an excellent idea of what the harvest of the state in the different lines of fruits and vegetables will be.

In speaking of the apple crop when he was at the State House Tuesday, he said that from what he had been able to learn from observation, which included visits to different orchards and displays at the various fairs which have thus far been held, and also from what he had been told by fruit growers, the crop this year would figure up about 35 per cent. Some estimates were higher than that, but he did not think that figure would be exceeded. The apple crop of 1905 was only 30 per cent, and the coming crop will no doubt be smaller.

The potato crop, he said, was looking favorable, and while conditions earlier in the season did not give the growers a great deal of encouragement, the weather for the past two months had helped out a great deal, and the potato crop will be a pretty good one after all. It will not be as large as that of last year in point of yield, but the increased acreage will take care of the shortage, and the number of potatoes raised in the state this year will be larger than for several years. According to the estimates of the best authorities there will be 1,000,000 bushels more raised in Androscoggin county than there were last year. Everyone is now digging potatoes and they are getting from \$1 to \$1.10 at the station.

The crop of sweet corn is also going to be a good one. Earlier in the season, owing to weather conditions, everything seemed to point to a failure in the crop, but the frosts have held off allowing the corn to come to maturity and the crop is a good one. The corn crop for the past few years has been poor, but the hot weather of the latter part of the summer was just what was needed, and while the crop will not be large according to acreage, the increase in the acreage will make the crop a good one.

Mr. Gilman said that one thing which he had noticed in his recent travels, was there were more fields plowed and harrowed, and ready for the coming crops than he had ever seen before, which was an interesting evidence of the progressiveness of the Maine farmer.

A GREATER WASHINGTON.

The Greater Washington special, a miniature exposition of wheels, of local industries, started from Washington Sept. 20, on a fifteen hundred mile journey through Virginia, North Carolina and parts of West Virginia and Maryland. The trip is made for the purpose of furthering a move which long has been under way for a greater Washington. In addition to traveling representatives of the various houses having exhibits on the train there will be present several lecturers, who will make known at the places visited the commercial advantages of the city. The movement has met with hearty support from the local press and public generally.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL IN BANGOR.

Miss Ellen F. Paine, superintendent of the Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor, has purchased a lot of land on Center street, 100 foot front and running back to French street, where she will build a private hospital. The lot is a short distance south of the new schoolhouse which is now being built. The plans for the hospital building are in the hands of an architect and the structure will be built next spring, though Miss Paine expects to lay the foundation this fall. The building will contain accommodations for 12 patients and will be of the latest and most modern type of private hospital architecture. The institution will be conducted on a plan similar to that of the Russell Hospital in Brewer, which has been steadily advancing in importance for several years. The hospital will be open to the patients of any reputable physician. Miss Paine, who has served so efficiently as superintendent of the Eastern Maine General Hospital, will probably not leave her position there until her new building is well along toward completion.

MAINE WILD LANDS.

The sum of \$9.32 was realized from the sale of 1,344 acres of Maine wild land for taxes for 1894 by the state treasurer. Isaac G. Wyman of Salem, Mass., secured 1,242 acres for \$6.98. The land is of little value because of its inaccessibility.

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Last week at a meeting of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, President Gompers was authorized to appoint organizers to the fullest extent that the funds will permit. He was also instructed to communicate with affiliated national orders, urging them to the same course of action. Mr. Gompers was asked if the action was in the interest of political activity. He replied that it was in the general interest of the organization.

The controversy over the distribution of newspapers intended for Canadian points which has arisen in the Newsboys' Union in Boston, was decided in their favor because comprehended in the charter of that union.

A decision was reached in the case of the Pitts International Association of the Great Lakes, that it is unwise to continue to hold charters for more than one superior body.

HOOSIERS DIGGING GOLD.

Mines Found by Present Governor of Alaska Are Rich Ones.

Word has been received from Juneau, Alaska, to the effect that during the month of August \$19,000 was realized from the famous Jualin gold mines, of which Herbert B. Hoggatt, of Boonville, Ind., is superintendent. Wilford B. Hoggatt, the recently appointed Governor of Alaska, formerly was superintendent of the mines, but gave his stock to his brother to become Governor of that Territory. The mines were staked out by him during the rush to the Klondike.

The Jualin mines are owned by First district people. Former Congressman A. H. Taylor of Petersburg, is a heavy stockholder.

PNEUMATIC CARRIERS.

Postoffice Department Opens Bids for Several Contracts.

The postoffice department, Thursday, September 19, opened bids for carrying the mails by means of pneumatic tubes or similar devices. The act of Congress making appropriations for this service provided that for a period of 10 years the postmaster general shall not enter into contracts exceeding \$1,250,000 per year.

BECOME A TEA AND COFFEE

Merchant—We have assisted hundreds to become prosperous merchants, with a permanent business of their own; we will assist you; tea in any quantity from 5c to 25c pound for finest imported; write for price list and information. IMPORTERS' BRANCH, Ltd., Dept. L, 19 Washington St., Boston; 144 Chambers St., New York; 26 Lombard St., London, established 22 years. 4w18

ADVANCE IN PRICE OF PAPER RAISES GRAVE FEARS.

A blanket increase of \$5 a ton in the price of wrapping and other grades of wood fibre papers, with a corresponding advance in other classes, has raised the fear among Chicago dealers that a new trust is forming. This fear is augmented by the facts that the notices abolishing former schedules were withdrawn from all mills simultaneously, and the prices listed thus far have been identical.

CONSECRATED CROSS-EYED BEAR.

(By Frances H. Averill, Sanford, Me.) In one of the villages on the shores of Lake Winnepesaukee, in New Hampshire, lives a doctor and his wife who have been blessed with a large family.

When their double blessing, twin girls, reached the age of 5 years, they, with other little girls, were sent to Sunday school. The mother was anxiously awaiting their return, hoping that the impressions the little ones received would be good.

Imagine her surprise when the first words of greeting from one of the twins were: "Mamma, what is a consecrated cross-eyed bear?" And imagine, further, her perplexity when the other little twin piped up that they had been singing about one in Sunday school.

An elder sister, who just then arrived, explained that they had sung a hymn containing the words, "a consecrated cross I bear."—Sunday Boston Herald, Storytellers Page.

By what method of judgment the stories, is unknown to any one outside of that office, and probably by the rule they laid down, their awards are fairly made; but it seems strange that a brand new and mighty good story like this above should fail of a prize, and some of the old ones that have been told at our Maine firesides and grocery stores for the last hundred years, should succeed in getting a prize.

Free to Ladies.

HANDSOME STICK PIN of exquisite and exclusive design, also valuable BEAUTY SECRET. Send no money, simply postage stamp and address to U. S. SUPPLY CO., 6602 Box 113, Rumford Falls, Me.

RIVERSIDE REVERIES.

Old Androscoggin's banks are green,
Its winding currents flow
With sparkling light and silvery sheen
In Autumn's golden glow.

The wondrous beauty of the vale
Where long the stream has run,
Reflecting back the moonlight pale
Or flashing 'neath the sun,

Inclines the meditative mind
To retrospective view,
Where every cloud is silver lined
And each old memory new.

I stand upon the shore and dream
Of other autumn days,
While visions of a long past seem
To greet my eager gaze.

Children who wandered on the beach—
Bright youths and maidens fair,
With winsome smiles and joyous speech,
Unlearned in grief or care.

The youth, to stately manhood grown
Bearing a graver face;
The maid whose youthful charms have
flown,
But left a matron's grace.

Old age reclining on the banks,
Watching the waters flow,
Musing how time has thinned the ranks
Of friends of long ago.

Childhood to youth—manhood to age—
Old age to peaceful sleep,
And still on faithful Memory's page
Shall Love the record keep.

The sweeping tide bears on its breast
A lonely helpless leaf,
Now rising on a wavelet's breast,
Now dashing o'er a reef:

Torn ruthlessly from parent tree
Of winds and waves the sport,
Passing to unseen destiny—
Drifting to unknown port.

O, many sons of men, I deem
Are drifting on like thee,
Adown the course of Life's broad
stream
Into the unknown sea.

Helplessly tossed upon the waves,
Striving 'gainst adverse fate
To win the goal ambition craves,
Where Fame and Honor wait.

But few on Fortune's wave shall rise
While many strive in vain,
Failing to grasp the long-sought prize,
Or Glory's heights to gain.

A sound comes wafted on the air
Awakening memories old
Of youthful days when dreams were
fair
And all life's gilt was gold.

There's music in the tuneful pen,
But Gould's melodious tone
Constrains the wanderer's heart to feel
A sadness all its own.

The forms that hastened to the call
At morning, noon and night,
Soon passed to sterner duties all,
And some to Greater Light.

O fair young faces, linger yet
In memories of the past,
Bright scenes that age will ne'er forget
But hales round them east.

No limner's skill portrays with truth—
Nor artist pencils trace
The spring-time bloom of early youth,
The radiant, sparkling face.

In many a heart these memories last
And Bethel's soft-toned bell
Of tolls some requiem of the past
With solemn, measured knell.

Twilight now clouds the landscape
green,
The waters fade from sight,
And gentle nature drapes the scene
With somber veils of night.

While gloom and silence round the
shore
Their solemn vigils keep
I leave the scene and note no more
The river's onward sweep.

But oft when far away this dream
Shall slumber's hour invest,
And memories fond a blessing seem
To win to sweeter rest.

A. P. O.

GROVER HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Wheeler from West Bethel, were guests at A. B. Grover's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard of Bel-Jows Falls, Vt., are guests at the home of Mrs. Barnard's parents and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Bennett and Mrs. Maurice Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Byrd from Bethel village, were in this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mandt visited relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Vianne Holt of West Bethel, was a guest at the home of her brother, Freeland Bennett, Sunday.

Scotell Tyson from Adarna, visited at True Brown's recently.

Mr. L. A. Paine was able to attend town meeting.

Three Diamond Rings To Be Given Away

IN THE
CITIZEN VOTING CONTEST TO BEGIN
FRIDAY, SEPT. 21, and ENDS SATURDAY, DEC. 22

The Young Lady who would not like to have a diamond ring is a hard person to find. The Citizen has determined that three Oxford county young ladies shall each have one for a

CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

To This End We have instituted a

VOTING CONTEST

and will give to each of the three young ladies who gets the largest number of votes in their class before 8 p. m. Saturday, Dec. 22, 1906, a nice

DIAMOND RING

In order that each person may have a fair chance, the contest will be divided into three classes as follows:

CLASS A to include Rumford Falls.

CLASS B to include Mexico and Ridgelyville.

CLASS C to include all towns in Oxford County not included in classes A and B.

Who is The Most Popular Young Lady In each of these classes?

The people will determine by their votes and the Citizen will reward according to their findings.

It will be a voting contest pure and simple, and the basis for voting is as follows:

Each Copy of the Citizen will contain a coupon which deposited at the Citizen office on or before December 22, 1906, at 8 p. m. will count	1 Vote
Each dollar paid on subscription to the Citizen will count	100 Votes
Each dollar paid for advertising in the Citizen will count	25 Votes
Each dollar paid to the Citizen for job work will count	25 Votes

CONDITIONS.

1. A person to be voted for must reside in her class district, but a person entitled to vote may cast them for a contestant in any class.
2. Positively no votes will be counted unless the money is paid in.
3. Votes once credited to one contestant cannot be transferred to another.
4. This contest is on condition that at least two contestants enter each class and that active work for each be continued to the end--The right to call off the contest in either class at any time providing this condition is not met is reserved.

These rings are genuine diamond rings ordered especially for this contest by local dealers who will stand back of them.

During this contest the Citizen will be furnished for \$1.00 per year.

A Word To Contestants.

To any who may decide to enter this contest we would say: your success will depend on your getting started at once and keeping constantly at it, so begin today. Get your friends who take the Citizen, to save their votes for you and those who do not have it to give you their subscription.

Interview those who should advertise and tell them the Citizen is the paper that the people want and are reading and get them to advertise and give you their votes.

And finally tell all who need any job printing that we have one of the most up-to-date printing plants in Maine and you will get their work. In a word, Hustle and remember that she who hustles most will win the prize.

Dont Put It Off

Any longer. This is no more Summer but Fall. Cold mornings, cold nights means warmer clothing and This Fall more so than ever before.

We are showing some extra good things in

Warm Suits, Warm Coats, Warm Underwear, Warm Shirts, Warm Footwear, Etc.

Our Prices are what you will say is Right.

Don't put it off; buy now, and be ready for the cold days.

Very truly,

Gonya Bros. Co.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

EVERYBODY GRAFTS BUT FATHER.

Everybody grafts but father; He's up at peep o' day, Looping the loop of the "L" road To earn his monthly pay. Mother picks his pockets When he's sound asleep; Sister piles the bills up Until he's buried deep; Cook she gets her rake-off From every grocer man; Everybody grafts 'round our house But my old man.

Father's beard is growing gray, His hair is getting thin, His back is bending double With the strain they put him in, Lurching on beer and sandwich While sis dines at the club, And mother's social climbing— Say! Ain't he just the dub! No matter how he hustles, He's just where he began. Everybody grafts 'round our house But my old man.

Now, when I get big and husky I'm a-going to help my dad, And you bet I'll let no woman Go and put me to the bad; I'll take the old man fishing And let him play and rest, And, when I get the money, I'll dress him up to beat the best. I'll never forget how good he was, And I'll boost him all I can— Nobody'll graft 'round my house But my old man.

—John Irving Peace, Jr.

NATURAL BEAUTY

By M. ELIZABETH ROBERTS.

Steaming the Face.

Steaming the face is not always necessary. If it is done too often, it enlarges the pores too much, and when the pores are enlarged, blackheads are sure to appear. Heavy stubborn skin requires more steaming than the finer skin.

When the skin looks a little discolored, and blackheads appear around the nose and on the chin, the steaming is necessary, and is a great luxury. I will give you a scientific and common sense method for steaming the face, and every reader can do it for herself or himself. Get a good sized bowl and fill it two-thirds full of very hot water, then pour ten or twelve drops of benzoin into it. Everyone knows that benzoin is good for the skin, but you must never use it clear, and be sure it is pure. Have a soft piece of cloth ready and table damask is the best. Fold the cloth so that it will measure about four inches wide and ten inches long. Soak the cloth well in the water as hot as you can stand, without scalding the hands. By the time you have the cloth well soaked and pressed out so that it does not drip, you will find it will be just a pleasant heat. Then take the cloth and press it firmly across the forehead from one temple to the other, and let it remain there until it gets cool. Dip the cloth into the hot water again and then apply across the eyes. This will cover the eyes, nose and cheek bones. Then press the cloth firmly with palting movement. It will not hurt the eyes, it will soothe them.

If the water then seems cool, heat it again and apply across the cheeks and chin. This will open all the pores and it will be easy for you to rub the blackheads out. Of course your face will be very red which will be perfectly natural, but all redness will disappear in a very short time and your skin will be more brilliant and transparent.

Remember to treat the face gently, treat it as you do a piece of velvet, not like leather. I have heard some say they always use a coarse, harsh towel for the face; such treatment is ridiculous. After you have finished with the steaming, wipe the face gently with a soft towel and massage it with a fine face cream. The cream is too good for you to use. Rub the cream on the places where the blackheads are, and then massage with a little pressing rotary movement. You will see the blackheads rub out of the pores, (little black specks smaller than pin heads.) Sometimes when the blackheads have been in the face for sometime, it will take two or three steamings to get them out.

It is a mistake to pick at the blackheads with a needle, or to squeeze them out with the fingers, or to press them out with a watch key, as some recommend. I consider these methods entirely too harsh as they tear the skin tissues. You will find my method of steaming and massaging with the cream, the safest and surest way.

This will prevent little hard pimples which often result from the blackheads.

Blackheads are specks of dust which have gotten into the pores. Some say blackheads are flesh worms, but that is not true. The face steaming I advise to be done before retiring, leaving the cream on over night.

Wash the face first with warm, then with cold water. Cold water stimulates the skin, and is particularly good for flabby skin. Use very little, if any, soap. I advise bath powder instead of soap. If you will use soap, use the very best you can procure.

As people grow older or if the condition of the blood is poor, the skin on the face has a tendency to grow loose (or flabby), and the scalp skin grows tighter. This is just the opposite to a healthy state. The scalp ought to be loose and the skin on the face firm and sound. Use your common sense and plenty of good cold water, and see what a healthful bloom your face will assume, a color which no cosmetics or medicine can ever give.

Healthfulness and vigor gives natural color and that is the beauty which holds its own.

FOR THE LIVING.

If our friends have caskets sealed up and laid away, filled with the sweet perfume of love and kindness which they intend to unsal when this hand is stilled in death, while 'tis sweet to think that a rose may be planted over our graves, we would very much prefer they would unsal them while we are climbing this rugged and briared path of life and the keen thorns of pain are lurking near, that weary hours may be cheered and life refreshed and sanctified; now while tired and almost ready to sink by the wayside and no flowers go. A plain casket and no flowers, if need be, will be all the body will need after the soul has taken flight to other worlds than this, but, oh, fill the life with sweetness, kindness and love. Plant a rose on the hearthstone of neighbor and friend, that its modest silent sweetness may kiss the weary heart at morn, at noon, at eve and at every hour. "Flowers on the grave cast no fragrance backward over the weary years." Plant ye a rose that it may smilingly bloom over the living. Keep it not for the dead, where it must bloom bowed and silently awed.

The misguided people who assert that marriage as an institution is a failure are generally gazing through spectacles blurred by their own mistakes. They have made a failure perhaps and it may be because of selfishness. There are a thousand happy heartstones to one that is cold and cheerless—a thousand prizes to one blank, and we usually hear more about prizes than blanks. Marriage is not a failure. Some individuals are.

Every inebriate you see staggering along the road or street, you know is going to make some woman's life miserable. Some wife or mother, or help, less children are to be at the mercy of a madman. You smile at his antics, without pity for her who is to be the hapless sufferer, nor give a thought of what you might do to help her in her friendless, homeless condition—for the wife of a drunkard, rich or poor, living in gilded halls, or squalid hut, has no home. The tender associations that cluster around that sacred name do not include drunkenness. The two kingdoms, heaven and home, do not admit the drunkard. Where he lives is hell.

We occasionally observe our masculine brethren take some exception to our ideas as to this column. Well, we don't blame them, they were not particularly written for them, although we believe there is much in this department that would do them good, and we are glad to know that some give them a reading. We write particularly in the interests of our wives, our mothers and daughters, (with an occasional hint for fathers and sons) and we have received the testimony of many, that they have been greatly encouraged by what they have found in this department, and so we feel our labor is not entirely in vain, but are encouraged to work on, and as best we can, promote the interest of the Homehold.

An easy way to spoil an evening meal is for each one to relate the disappointments that have happened, the slights endured, or the offenses given. These are enough to counteract the effect of all good things the most generous and skillful housewife can place upon her table.

If the boy is to be a "little gentleman" when away from home, he must be taught, and not by precept alone, but as well by example, when he is at home. And the influence of the example of the father upon the son, and of the mother upon the daughter, will be much more potent than any amount of advice or any rules of etiquette.

While Robert S. Ingersoll is not often quoted in a Home Circle Department, and his teachings were harmful to the home, yet he said some of the most beautiful things ever spoken and said them the best. He was on one occasion asked to give two views in a symposium of women and in reply said: "It takes a hundred men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful object ever created, but I reverence her as the redeemed glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. The one thing in this world that is constant, the only peak that rises above all the clouds, the one window in which the light burns forever, the one star that darkness cannot quench, is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths, it forgives the most cruel injuries. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love that subdues the earthy love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that beats the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death."

It is probably not true that family "manners" are less courteous now than formerly; probably the reverse is the fact, but it must be admitted that there is yet room for a great deal of improvement. Somehow, somewhere, there has crept into popular acceptance the idea that with marriage, or at least with the waning of the honeymoon, the "lover days" are over, and the kindness, gentleness, and attention which existed during the courtship has no longer a place in the domestic economy of the wedded pair.

Why has a boy any more right than a girl to leave his hat on the parlor table, his gloves on the mantel, his coat on the chair or novel post, and his shoes in the middle of the room? He can learn orderliness just as well as his sister if he begins in time. Now is the time to begin.

WEST SUMMER.

Mrs. O. G. Chandler is quite sick with a bilious attack.

Charlie Ryerson has been at work at the corn shop in East Sumner.

Mrs. Geo. A. Chandler has been quite sick with rheumatic trouble.

Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson has been to her daughter's, Mrs. A. T. Hollis, North Paris.

Mrs. T. H. Lunt of Buckfield spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Heath.

Mrs. Thurea Crockett has been to Canton to spend a week, visiting her brothers, John and Daniel Dearborn.

Mrs. K. P. Bowker has been to Paris to see her sister, Mrs. Cora Ann Deane, who has been sick a long time with no improvement.

L. P. Merrill and family returned to their home at Rumford Falls, after spending a few days with their parents, Hiram Howe and wife.

Columbus H. Barrows has gone from Rodney Chandler's to his brother's, G. O. H. Barrows, to live. Mrs. Chandler's health is rather poor.

W. L. Darrington, superintendent of the Novelty Co. at Livermore, and his wife recently visited Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brown.

Mrs. Cynthia Bisbee went to West Paris last week to visit her cousin, Mrs. Austin Whitman, for a week, when she will go to South Paris to visit her brother, Geo. York and wife. Mrs. Arno Austin and three children from Peru visited her sister, Mrs. Arthur Bonney, a few days recently. Lizzie Bonney from North Buckfield visited there also, and will visit her father, C. A. Bonney and family in Sumner.

NORTH LOVELL.

Ursula McAllister has gone to Norway to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis E. McAllister went to Norway last week.

C. F. Wilson and wife have been to Fryeburg to visit relatives.

School has begun with Miss Jessie Wentworth of Bridgton as teacher. Amos McKen and family are at home again after an absence of several months.

Fred Harriman is at work on the telephone between Heald's lake and Waterford.

There is talk of a telephone line to North and West Stoneham in the near future.

Rita Oliver, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Marshall Evans, has returned to her home in Somerville, Mass. Mrs. F. L. Richardson and Mrs. Lizzie Speers of Sweden, who have been visiting at George Wilson's, have returned to their home.

Lew Hill and family have returned to their home in Massachusetts, after spending several months at their island home on Lake Kezar.

Mrs. E. McAllister accompanied her grandchildren, Eddie and May Wilham, to Lewiston recently. Later she will go to Farmington and visit relatives.

The Bankrupt Stock

OF

John J. Bell,

No. 12 Congress street, Rumford Falls, Maine.

Will be transferred to the store of

J. F. HALL & CO.,

38 River St. and beginning MONDAY, SEPT. 24, and continuing

for 30 days a **SLAUGHTER** of the Stock will be inaugurated.

STOCK CONTAINS ABOUT

50 Sets of Harness

LARGE LOT OF

Horse Blankets, Robes, Halters, and Whips

And In Fact Everything kept in a well stocked HARNESS STORE.

This is **YOUR OPPORTUNITY** to purchase

HARNESS, WINTER BLANKETS, etc.

and **SAVE LOTS of MONEY.**

Don't forget the place and date

J. F. Hall & Co.,

38 River St.,

Rumford Falls, Me.

MOTION IS A LAW OF NATURE

To Get **AHEAD**

And Keep **AHEAD**

Is **Gauthier Brothers' LAW.**

Last week we invited the public to inspect our new store, and the response was generous, and we heartily thank our friends for their kindly interest, and take this occasion to express our appreciation of their patronage.

We Can Always show you something **NEW and GOOD.**

The **NEWEST and BEST** at the **LOWEST PRICES** TELLS OUR STORY.

Gauthier Brothers

No.

Congress St.

The Rumford Citizen.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

Rumford Falls, Maine.

G. Bowler, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription \$1.25 per year in advance. If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

Advertising rates furnished on request.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 27, 1906.

THE INDEPENDENT VOTER

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

What are the signs of the times? Political independence is a manifest thing throughout the country—even the south it is seen.

Third parties do not seem to profit much and the fate of the Socialist party as a political power seems destined to meet the same fate that other third parties have met. There is no third party in sight, and yet the independent voter is more numerous than in the land than ever in our history.

Why and what is the meaning? No one seems to apply to the different sections, therefore it cannot be assumed that there is any, one, recognized sign operating throughout the nation, as independent voting disturbs the politicians everywhere.

Maine has had a taste of it—the use is not because of a change of sentiment regarding principles, but because certain minor policies of the dominant party came into disfavor, and party has taken the hint, and will give itself by granting what the voters want.

The Maine Independent voter has on his right without electing a Democratic state government.

In the great state of New York there has been for years an independent movement, and it supports candidates regardless of party. There is no dissent of the Democratic party there, and the independent vote goes as often that party as to the Republicans. There has recently occurred in that state a political convention, called to be by no party, and its candidate for governor, W. R. Hearst, will poll the largest vote ever given an independent candidate in that state. The so-called machine was defeated by the Republican caucuses last week, adding still more to the independent victories.

We have just witnessed a remarkable fight in New Hampshire, when the independent Republican voters nearly overthrew the so-called ring in contention, and got their idea incorporated into the platform. There is no sign of a defection to the Democratic party, nor of the formation of a third party.

In Massachusetts one man is making a fight against the Democratic ring of Boston. John B. Moran, with no organization behind him seems to be getting the best of the entrenched powers in the party. The men who are opposing him, are of the Henry M. Whitney type. In the same state, Eugene Foss has a large following in rebellion against the tariff policy of the Republican party. Whitney and his backers, and Henry Cabot Lodge and his following, are nearer alike than are the Whitney and Moran forces, and more properly belong together. Foss and his supporters really belong to the Democratic party.

The success of the independent Republicans in Wisconsin in defeating the old leaders, and sending a "reformer" to the Senate, and the swerving from the solid Democratic column of such states as West Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri, as was not long ago the case, go to prove that the unshackled voter is a great big factor in politics. The ultimate result may be the formation of a new party, but at present the signs are that reform within the party is the general limit of independent action. The Democratic party, except in New York, does not get many crumbs of comfort out of the "signs of the times." After the pending election a clearer view of the situation may be possible.

A WORD ABOUT ROADS.

There is nothing that speaks louder in a better advertisement for a town, than to speak, than good roads, and the town which does not appreciate this fact, and allows its roads to get into and continue in bad shape is allowing a condition of things which can but give the town a black eye.

Rumford roads on the whole, compare favorably with the roads of other towns in the State of Maine, but we could not be content with simply a favorable comparison. If we are truly progressive and up-to-date our ambition will be to excel. The Citizen is proud to note that good work is being done in certain localities and that roads are being built which are indeed credit to the town. We refer especially to the macadam road which is being built in the Virginia section. This is indeed a superior quality and it is a pleasure to ride over it in carriage or automobile. The work is well begun in the right direction and should be continued to the Hanover line. Not only so, but throughout the town, for certainly the money which would be required to put Rumford roads into such condition as the one referred to would be well spent.

However, we shall be obliged to wait until the town treasury looks a little fuller than at present before a successful campaign can be waged upon that issue, regardless of the fact that the interest on the money required for the work would not be any more than is spent yearly to keep the roads in repair under the present system. It certainly is not from motives of economy that River street is so sadly neglected. The expense of putting it in a safe condition for traveling would be but trifling. At a small additional outlay the street could be made to look well, and that would greatly improve the appearance of the town; particularly from the west side of the river. Besides looking unsightly, and being unsafe in its present condition, it is not altogether certain that the street and environs are not inviting the attention of the board of health. It is easy to become so familiar with disagreeable sights and things as to forget how ugly they look and how unnecessary they are. To strangers, River street appears like a blot on an otherwise fair scene. A remedy should be applied before cold weather sets in.

THE CHURCH UNIFICATION MOVEMENT.

The question of the union of churches that has been freely discussed in Protestant circles and publications of late, was considered by the conference of Congregationalists at Lewiston last week.

A superficial view of the subject makes the union idea attractive; but inasmuch as the old time friction between Protestant denominations has been relegated to the refuse and scrap heap, and a real unity of purpose prevails, the utility of a merger of organizations is open to serious question.

So far as the idea is prompted by a feeling of brotherly love it is well; but when it is inspired by the prevailing corporation and trust idea, it is not so easy to say, it is well. It is possible that the cause for the success of purely financial enterprises in combination might not work in church organizations where the dollar is not the life blood, although it may be the tonic.

Those who believe in letting well enough alone can find plenty of excuse for opposing the unification of churches.

A DISGRACEFUL ACT.

For what purpose a poor, deformed negro was put into a cage and exhibited with a lot of monkeys, it is not necessary to know, before we condemn the act in severe terms. This miserable act was not done in the south land, but in the Zoological Garden in New York.

The evident purpose was to show the relationship between the negro race and the monkey species. Allowing that the assumption is true, the negro is entitled to credit for the improvement he has made as a race, and then again, it is no disgrace, for, if it is true, it means that somewhere in the eons of past time, the ancestors of the present Caucasian race had skin as black as the negro race of today.

Again it is true that there are men and women whose skin are white, that would better illustrate the evolution of man than that poor misshapen negro. Please remember that this disgusting exhibition took place in New York City, where great and justifiable indignation is expressed when a negro is maltreated in the south. How about the "most and beam?"

IT CAN'T BE DONE.

Gonzales Munoz, editor of the Havana Post, has been arrested for publishing articles criticising the governmental policy.

As far back as when types were made of wood, and the impressions made by a crude hand press, the process of suppressing printed opinions was begun; and in our country and another, and one form or other, has never ceased nor has the dissemination of opinions through the medium of the printed page ceased, nor will it ever.

PRESS NOTES.

Manly Abbott Brigham, the special newspaper writer, whose productions are known and appreciated by our citizens, has accepted a permanent situation as editor of the Rumford Citizen. Mr. Brigham is an estimable gentleman of culture and education, genial, and with an extensive vocabulary, which we feel sure will result in the general advancement of the Citizen's interests, and the increase of the subscription list.—Springvale Advocate.

VOTING WILL CONTINUE FOR TWO MONTHS.

On the 18th of October will begin the contest for the control of the New York Life and Mutual Life Insurance Companies of New York. The balloting will end December 18th. Hundreds of millions of dollars will be under the control of the men who win.

These vast sums have been collected from the people of the United States and foreign countries; and under honest management will eventually be distributed among them.

The International policy holders' committee that resulted from Thomas W. Lawson's great campaign, has for its chairman, Richard Olney of Boston, and the committee's headquarters are at 30 Broad St., New York City. The election of officials recommended by this committee will at least, remove the millions from the control of those who represent the old regime.

There are nearly 600,000 voters, or policy holders in each company, and for the first time since these companies were formed, way back in the late forties, the policy holders will really have a chance to vote for president and directors of these companies.

The policy holders who wish to have a change in the management, need to put themselves in communication with the committee, at address above given. Those who want to keep the present officials in power, vote for the ticket sent out direct from the companies' offices.

A STEP TOWARDS A PARCELS POST.

"Two for a quarter" says the Somerset Reporter, (Republican of Skowhegan) as it laudably the American Express Company which it declares has raised the express rates so that whereas, formerly four pounds could be sent to Boston for twenty-five cents, now only two pounds can be sent for that sum.

The graduate scale has also been increased from Rumford Falls to Boston and other points, probably in the same ratio as in Skowhegan. The graduate scale applies to weights less than 100 pounds. Over that weight the scale remains the same as formerly, \$1.10 per cwt.

We do not recall having seen anything in the Reporter advocating a parcels post. How now Mr. Reporter?

The Waterville Sentinel, one of the ablest of the Democratic papers of the state, began this week under the editorial management of William R. Pattangall. Mr. Pattangall has made an enviable reputation as a caustic political writer, and in the eastern part of the state few care to stand up and take his pen thrusts, although his hardest thrusts are made without malice, and the wounds are usually bathed with the balm of good humor.

In fun and earnest much is said about dogs biting persons and laws obliging owners to muzzle their dogs are frequently passed. As a matter of fact more men are hurt and killed by their vicious fellow humans every year, than are bitten or killed by dogs. Humans can learn good behavior and morals from dogs if they will.

"Do not walk away from strange dogs, however threatening their appearance. Run." Says C. B. Thomas, a fun writer in a Boston paper. Your wit is good, but running from a dog is bad, he will catch you.

The Bar Harbor Record pays the local editor of the Citizen the compliment of republishing our announcement of the change in the local editorial force.

DIXFIELD.

Frank Davis has moved his family from the Gould rent to Mrs. E. Taintor's on River St.

George Bartlett, who has been visiting his brother, Cyrus Bartlett, returned to New York last week.

The lawn about John Harlow's new house is being made. When completed it will attract a good deal of attention.

Miss Nellie Davis and her friend, Miss Smart, who have been spending a week at Rumford Falls, returned home Saturday.

Main street is being raised about ten inches to one foot, and ditches are being made of stone. This will mean a great deal when the muddy season arrives, as this street is very slow about drying off, and in the past the water has risen to such a height as to cover the sidewalks.

C. A. Newton has had his blacksmith shop and rent painted, and new foundation put under the same.

Rev. H. M. Daniels was in Lewiston last Wednesday to meet his mother, who will reside with him while he is pastor of the Universalist church here.

Charles Fletcher has moved his family into the Gould rent. His daughter and her husband will move into the house built for them by Orson Paine.

The Weary Willie Walker Company was in town last Thursday, Sept. 20th, and gave their entertainment at the Tuscan Opera House.

John Harlow has purchased the house on Main St. owned by Mrs. Mitchell.

A NEW INDUSTRY FOR BETHEL.

Wood Turning Mill And Electric Light Plant.

Everyone interested in the town of Bethel will be pleased to learn that there is a prospect of a new industry being located in our village in the near future, and one which will prove of such value to the village and add so much to its up-to-dateness as to be little short of a God-send.

Mr. N. B. Springer, who certainly has an established reputation in Bethel as a sound business man and one who drives his business and lets not that drive him, proposes to build near the overhead bridge in Bethel a spool and wood turning mill similar to the one which he now operates at West Bethel. Mr. Springer has for many years operated mills of this nature in all of which he has made a phenomenal success, especially in his mill at West Bethel.

Although he has been there but five years, he has practically doubled the output of his mill and his constantly increasing business has made his present mill wholly inadequate. He is one who is not content unless he is growing and instead of enlarging his plant at West Bethel he proposes to locate another at Bethel and the best of it all is (for the Bethel people, at least) he proposes to light Bethel from his plant. If there is any one thing more than another that Bethel needs it is electric lights and we all congratulate ourselves that there is good prospects that we will have lights within the next few months.

The Plan.

Mr. Springer's plan is this. He proposes to form a stock company which shall own and operate the new mill which he proposes to build and his present property at West Bethel. To build and equip the new mill and purchase the West Bethel mill will require \$40,000. The proposition is to divide this amount equally into common and preferred stock and Mr. Springer stands ready to take and dispose of the entire amount of common stock and \$3000 of the preferred stock, and he asks the citizens of Bethel to show their interest in the matter and their desire to have such a plant located here by subscribing to \$15,000 of the preferred stock.

This preferred stock will pay 3 per cent. interest and will be taken care of before any dividends are declared on the common stock. In other words, it is as first mortgage, not only being assured of dividends before dividends are paid on the common stock, but by being protected in case of dissolution before any other bills are paid.

In view of the fact that the company comes at once into possession of the property at West Bethel which is, and ever has been under Mr. Springer's management, a very nice paying proposition, there is no question but that the investment in any of this preferred stock will be a gilt edged one. In further proof of the confidence that the public should have in the enterprise, backed and operated under Mr. Springer's direction, may be noted the fact that each of his partners who have long owned an interest in the business which he had managed are anxious for more stock in the new company than he really has to offer them.

It may be said that Mr. Springer has had some flattering inducements to locate his plant elsewhere, but he prefers, in view of the fact that he owns a residence in Bethel, to locate his plant here, but if the people desire to have him come here, it will be necessary for them to give proof of that desire by subscribing to the \$15,000 of preferred stock which he is offering. We are also authorized to say that no house to house soliciting will be done. It will simply be a case of coming forward and subscribing without solicitation, if the people want the enterprise.

STATIONERY MOVING

May sound ambiguous and even contradictory but the

Prices at which we are moving an accumulation of Box Stationery have a

Clean, Clear Sound that everyone can understand.

This over stock is going at less than bankrupt prices.

If you don't understand our meaning come in and we will Explain.

The COTE PHARMACY, CONGRESS ST., RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

A Fall Opening

OF

MILLINERY

Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 3 and 4.

We invite your attention to our semi-annual display of

Hats, Bonnets and Millinery Novelties.

MISS C. J. HALL, Hall Block, Rumford Falls, Me.

A subscription book will be opened in the office of Herrick & Park and any who desire to subscribe in any amount of \$100 or more are requested to do so.

Mr. Springer is in dead earnest in this matter and proposes to do something quick. He has thought his plan all out and kept still while he has been thinking, but having his plans formulated in his mind he is ready to move now and move quick, and he says if the people are to subscribe for this stock and thus bring this mill and a lighting plant to Bethel, they must do so at once because if he does anything at all he proposes to put in his foundation within the next few weeks.

To any who may subscribe for any stock it may be said that nothing will have to be paid before Jan. 1st, when one-half will be asked for and the balance will not be called for before June 1st.

This is simply an outline of what the proposition is and there is very much more which can be said in support of an enterprise which promises so much to the people of Bethel and the News will simply bid the enterprise a God speed and say that if there is any further explanation which anyone may desire in regard to the project, the same can be had at the News office or at the office of Herrick & Park.

BUILDING OPERATIONS.

The extension of the McKenzie block back towards River street that is in contemplation, involves the removal of the wooden building numbered 32 River street one lot south, and the turning round and setting lengthwise nearer to No. 68, of the shed used by Stanley Bissell for storing gasoline and other oils. The work of removal is now in progress and there will be no delay in building the extension.

Fall Opening In

MILLINERY

We take pleasure in announcing our Fall opening of MILLINERY novelties Saturday, Sept. 29th.

Your attendance most cordially invited.

The L. M. LaRoche

Millinery Parlor

Occupying part of W. J. Macfarlane's store.

Congress St., Rumford Falls, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereof heretofore indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Rumford Citizen newspaper published at Rumford in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

PATRICK HARRINGTON, late of Greenwood, deceased; petition that Joseph F. Harrington, or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said Patrick HARRINGTON, son and heir of said deceased.

WILLIAM HENRY BROWN late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Harry H. Brown the executor therein named.

MARY J. LUCE late of Liberty, Massachusetts; deceased; copy of will and petition for probate thereof presented by Elliot M. Luce, administrator with the will annexed.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

Attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement in the loss of a kind and loving husband and father, and to those who expressed their love and sympathy by sending many beautiful flowers, also to Rev. G. B. Hannaford who spoke such words of consolation to our breaking hearts.

May the God of the widow and fatherless bless you all, is the prayer of those who are "Passing under the rod."

Mrs. J. E. Brooks,
Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Brooks,
Fayette E. Brooks,
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hewarnt.

Linwood F. Hosley will take subscriptions in Dixfield, and act as agent for the Citizen. Leave your subscriptions with him.

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New Haven, Conn.

Daylight Store Daylight Store Daylight Store Daylight Store

A Great Change Is Wrought

And this transformation is not without its pleasant and economical effect.

September has been a month in which all of our surplus time --time not devoted to serving shoppers--has been employed in getting the great aggregate of Fall and Winter supplies in place of the distinctive summer stuffs. Instead of the cool, lacy, summery array we have in its place an extraordinary collection of cold weather supplies that at sight dispels the fear of the shivery cold. Warm Outings, Flannellettes, Woolen dress materials take the place of thin muslins, lawns and the various kinds of summer wash goods. GARMENTS of the thicker sort and in colors designed for the cloud and crispiness of winter are in place of the light voile and muslin garments that have so recently provoked your admiration.

Not so bad to think about either, Is It?

Last week we gave general news this week we give you news in particular.

Stylish Suits.

A Mentioning of a Few.

\$18.50 for suit of gray, indistinct plaid lining. Jacket tight fitting, short hip length, velvet collar, seams finished with straps, skirt finished with double fan plaits at flounce depth.

\$19.98 for suit of blue chevrot, finished with black silk braid. Pony jacket with pockets, satin lined skirt finished with double inverted plaits at flounce depth.

\$22.50 for suit of gray plaid Panama lining, 27 in. semi fitting coat trimmed with black velvet,

pockets, satin lined, skirt finished with double inverted plaits. Very stylish.

\$25.00 suit of green and brown suiting with short hip length coat, snug fitting, green silk lining, green velvet collar. Double side plaits finish the skirt. Exceedingly swell.

\$27.00 for suit of gray shadow check ed suiting, 36 in. snug fitting coat finished with black silk soutache braid and velvet collar, skirt finished with inverted plaits.

Demonstrating the Art of Embroidery of All Kinds.

Miss Mary Knapp, an expert in the art of all kinds of embroidery and needle work is giving FREE LESSONS in our balcony. She will be here till October 9.

This is an opportunity for you to gain much knowledge in this line of work, for you will not only have Miss Knapp as a personal instructor, but you get the benefit of a special exhibit of the various kinds.

Miss Knapp will be pleased to meet the ladies of Rumford Falls in the Balcony any time between 3 a. m. and 12 m. and 3 to 5 p. m.

Black Dress Goods.

Black is particularly strong in fashionable circles for this season and in accordance with that decree of our dear old Dame" this store is particularly well equipped with a strong line of strong values in Black Dress Fabrics.

In particular

Black Henriettas are exceptionally good among smart dresses.

36 in. Black Henrietta 49c; 38 in. Black Henrietta, 38 in., 50c; extra fine and lustrous Black Henrietta, 42 in. wide, 80c per yd.

BLACK DRAP ETETE—like Henrietta, except it is made on the back making an ideal fabric for the cold season dress, 44 in. \$1.25.

SERGES—these we have in the rough and smooth variety; either is good for the costume, 44 in. 49c; 48 in. 75c; 52 in. 80c, and up to \$1.39.

A strong line of Black fabrics in the lighter weight variety such as Voile, Chiffon Veilings, Lonsdowne, and Poplin. Prices up to \$1.75.

FRENCH TWILL—a fine fabric similar to Henrietta, 44 in. wide, per yd. \$1.39.

BROAD CLOTHS—these lead for the street costume. They come in all colors and in three qualities, each a particularly strong value, excellent finish, lustrous, 52 in. wide. Prices 98c, \$1.25, \$1.49.

CHIFFON BROAD CLOTH—very lustrous, 52 in. wide, light weight. Price \$1.98 per yd.

We sponge dress goods purchased here FREE.

A Few Mentionings in Colored Dress Goods.

There are 200 pieces of colored dress goods on our shelves enough for satisfactory choosing. We cannot describe all but

Here are a few

Fancy gray suiting 36 in. wide 87c per yd.

Gray diagonal cloth 52 in. wide 98c per yd.

50 in. gray suitings with indistinct plaid effect made by red and green threads. Price 98c.

54 in. gray suiting, indistinct check \$1.39.

42 in. single costume pattern in brown check. Per yd. \$1.49.

44 in. single patterns, blue and brown plaid mixture per yd. 98c.

New Things in Postal Cards.

This week in our Post Card Department we are showing a new line of colored cards including many different views of Boston, the beautiful Charles River, and other parts of Massachusetts, and also good line of views of Washington, D. C., and of Hartford and New Haven, Conn.

Plaid Silks.

Plaids are the rage and we want you to see some very pretty silks for waists that we have on exhibition

They represent the best color blending that experts can design. As handsome as the autumn woods.

Price 75c, 98c and \$1.25.

Children's Coats.

We are showing a collection of cloth and Bearskin coats for children that surely will make the heart of mothers' glad.

All of the popular colors are represented and a full line of sizes is at hand. Prices are decidedly reasonable too. Descriptions are unnecessary. Prices \$2.25 up to \$10.00.

New Things in the Basement Department.

Every day now is bringing something new and attractive, and it is certainly gratifying to us to find so many "get the habit" of dropping in to see the new things occasionally. We want you to remember also that our "Resting Room" is designed for YOUR accommodation, and that we wish you to visit us often whether you wish to purchase or not. If you see our constantly changing displays we know that you will not forget us when you are ready to buy.

New things in China.

This week we are showing two new patterns in Old Ivory China, and we think we may be pardoned in saying that they are a little ahead of any designs before shown in this popular ware. The decorations are in brown on the rich old ivory ground, one of them being a design of Roses, and the other of Poppies. Included in the line are Cake Plates, Cups and Saucers, Tea, Dessert and Bread and Butter Plates, Salad Bowls, Berry Sets, Chocolate Sets, Oatmeal Sets, Trays, Celery Trays, Olive Dishes, Bon Bon Dishes, Sugar and Cream Sets, and Chop Plates.

The importers advise us that the factory in Germany that manufacture this line are oversold, and we shall probably not be able to get more before the holidays. If you are interested in Old Ivory you had better give us your order now.

Another new thing in china is a line decorated with rich representations of Apples and Grapes. Like all our special lines of china, they are different from the ordinary designs usually shown, and cost no more. From now until Christmas we think you will enjoy a weekly visit to our ever changing china show.

New Things in 10c Glassware.

A few of the new things that are rarely found for 10c are Water Bottles, Large Cake Servers, Extra Large Footed Covered Sugar Bowls, Large Covered Butters, Large Berry Bowls, and Vinegar Cruets. Some of these articles we can't always find at a 10c price, but we have them now.

New Things in Toys.

Already the advance shipments of toys are arriving, and our counters are growing in popularity with the little folks. We have now an exceptionally large showing of all sorts of toys at 10c, and it is really surprising to see what can be bought for a dime that will make the little ones happy. Then in the larger Iron Trains and Toys, Mechanical Toys, Dolls Hats, Dolls Purses, Dolls Shoes, Dolls Chairs, Toy Dishes and Cutlery, Doll Carriages, Rocking Horses, etc. the assortment is large and constantly growing larger. We can't begin to tell you about them.

Old Things.

Perhaps you may think we want you to think everything is new. It isn't. Our determination to start the fall business with an entirely new line of fancy china has been so far successful that we have sold all but two tables of china remaining from our last winter stock. These last remaining pieces are of many different kinds and prices, and we have marked them at prices from one fourth to one half of their value. There are some interesting offerings on these two tables.

Basement.

NORWAY.

Ross Kelley of Derry, N. H., was at home through the fair.

Mrs. Otis N. Jones and daughter, Mary, who have just returned from an extended and very enjoyable trip abroad, are visiting at Wm. P. Jones' on Pleasant street.

Bertha Lamrock of Lynn, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sanborn. Maude Lamrock of Lynn, Mass., is quite ill at her sister's, Mrs. Sanborn's on Beal street.

Mrs. Alta E. Wiley, who has been visiting her brother the past month, returned to her home in Vinalhaven, Thursday morning. Also R. W. Wiley, who has been spending the past few days in town, returned to his home in Vinalhaven.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Morse and son, Ray, of Gilead, and R. W. Parker of Portland were guests of Mrs. Sumner Parker, fair week.

Arthur Swan and daughter, Dorothy, of Roxbury, Mass., are visiting Mr. Swan's mother, Mrs. Rowena Swan.

Among the nominations made by Gov. Cobb, Friday, Charles P. Barnes, Esq., was appointed justice of the peace.

Dr. H. L. Bartlett has made a good recovery from the operation for appendicitis. He is seen driving about as usual.

The total number of scholars in the village schools is 381.

J. P. Edwards has got blood poison in his left hand and has been taking a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hathaway were in Lewiston and Portland, Thursday and Friday.

Asaph H. Witham has rented his house in Norway and is to go to Portland for the winter, with his daughter, Agnes D. Witham, who is a milliner in the city. Mr. Witham has been sick all summer and is still not able to resume his work in the sled factory where he has worked in the blacksmith department a number of years.

Mrs. C. M. Pulsifer and Mrs. Charles Seaver and daughter, Agnes, of Auburn, visited relatives here.

Cliff N. Eastman of North Waterford, has returned from the Central Maine General hospital after being operated on for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Blake of Philadelphia are visiting Mr. Blake's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Blake, and other relatives and friends in town, Norway being both Mr. and Mrs. Blake's native town.

Walter D. Noyes, wife and daughter, Elva, of Brookline, Mass., accompanied by his father and mother, Chas. D. Noyes and wife of Rosindale, have been visiting relatives here.

Stanley C. Damon is visiting friends at West Sudbury.

Mrs. Thomas Smiley of Portland is sick and threatened with typhoid fever.

Rev. B. S. Kideout attended the Maine Congregational Conference at Lewiston last week.

Lizzie Murray and Mrs. Nettie Millett have returned from their visit to Massachusetts and Maine.

Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Ulrich of Philadelphia were here for the fair. The doctor is well known in Maine as one of the most famous fly fishermen of Kennebecago lake. He knows the Rangeley fishing thoroughly for he comes here regularly every spring and stays until the fall fishing is over.

Horace Cole went to Old Orchard last week, and found a pocketbook well filled. After some correspondence he located the owner in Barre, Vt.

Mrs. Martha Godwin of Lewiston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ned Cross; also her grandmother, Mrs. Dora Small.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Matheson and two children, who have been visiting Mr. Matheson's sister, Mrs. Frank J. Fuller, 22 Water street, have left for their home in Rockton, Ill.

Dr. Albert Smart and wife have recently visited his mother, Mrs. O. V. Edwards of North Bridgton.

Wm. S. Bickford has been in Portland and vicinity, for a short stay.

Mrs. Thomas Jackson of Portland was the guest of Stella and Helen Pike through the fair.

Capt. A. H. McDonald, Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. H. W. Hooker, all of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting Wm. C. Cole.

J. F. Howland's large automobile was driven up over Pike's hill last Friday, down the back hill and around by the lake road. It was a fine sight to see the large 50-horse power machine climb the hill as steadily and as fast as it would run on level ground.

Joseph H. Files, editorial writer on the Portland Press, has been visiting friends and looking up acquaintances in this town. When a small boy he lived in Yaggar on the Bert Stuart place. Mr. Files has been in Portland for the past 30 years, doing newspaper work.

LOCKE MILLS.

Guy Coffin of Mechanic Falls spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Penley and son, went to Bethel Saturday, to spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Farwell.

Mont Abbott was called to Milan Sunday, to attend the funeral of his uncle.

CITIZEN VOTING CONTEST.

The spool mill shut down last Wednesday to allow the employees to attend the county fair. Over 125 tickets were sold at this station Wednesday.

Miss M. Birdella Richardson, stenographer at Cushman, Hollis Co., Auburn, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Frost, Sunday.

The Ladies' Afternoon Whist Club met with Mrs. Della Penley Saturday, and a very pleasant time enjoyed. The first and second prizes were awarded to Miss Elsie Rand and Mrs. P. A. Frost, booby, Mrs. F. E. Purington. Delicious ice cream and cake were served.

The dry houses of E. L. Tebbets & Co., are being remodeled. One of the latest systems of steam heating will be installed to take place of the hot air system now being used. Mr. C. H. L. Powers of Newry has charge of the mason work.

Five of Paris' young lady teachers enjoyed an outing at Dr. Packard's cottage, on the shore of Round Pond, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Calvin Sanborn, son and daughter of Bethel, spent Sunday here.

Mr. Daniel Cummings has been in town the past week, attending to the repairs of his houses on the Howe Hill road. Mr. Axel Bryant did the carpenter work.

Mrs. Addie Rand and children, who have been spending the summer at Woodsum's cottage, left Tuesday for Chicago, where she will join Mr. Rand and continue to their home in Arkansas.

SOUTH PARIS.

Mildred Parlin, P. H. S. '05, is teaching in Summer; Bessie Haggott '05, in Waterford and Carrie Clifford '05, in Woodstock.

Guy Farrar left this week to attend Bowdoin College.

Howard Giles of North Wayne was a guest at George M. Giles' last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Pulsifer of Natick, Mass., are guests at Hiram Pulsifer's.

George Frothingham and wife were up from Portland for a few days to attend the county fair.

Mrs. Lettie Thayer of Bethel, was at Thede Thayer's recently.

Dr. Hubbard and wife of Lovell, were guests of their daughter, Mrs. George Eastman, through the fair.

Miss Laura Dean of Buckfield, is a guest of relatives here.

Rev. S. G. Davis of Norway will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday on exchange.

Guests in town during the fair: Mr. and Mrs. Newton Stanley of South Portland, and Mr. and Mrs. John F. Stanley, at C. W. Bowker's. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Murphy and nephew, Daniel Mahoney, of Lewiston, at J. J. Murphy's. Mrs. W. B. Gilbert of Canton, and Mrs. Leroy W. Jack of Woodford, at N. D. Bolster's. Walter and Alice Penley of Greenwood, at Ernest Herrick's.

Tickets for "The Marshall Sisters," who appear in New Hall next Saturday evening under the auspices of the Good Cheer Society, go on sale Tuesday at 9 a. m. at F. A. Shurtleff's. The entertainment consists of a fine melody of musical instruments, cello, piano, silver Swiss bells, sleigh bells, xylophone, musical lyre, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scott of Benton, formerly of South Paris, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett during fair.

Stanley M. Wheeler, John T. Lindley, and Leslie Bennett started Friday for Orono to enter the University of Maine.

Cards have been sent out for an "at home" to be given to the Seneca Club by Mrs. Walter Gray in honor of Mrs. P. E. Hathaway, Friday afternoon, Sept. 28, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

Mr. Emory Bonney went to Haverhill, Mass., today where he has an excellent position with the John Hancock Insurance Co. He expects to move his family there shortly.

ATHERTON'S

IS THE PLACE TO TRADE.

Do not fail to look through our large store with seven floors. We will gladly show you, whether you wish to buy or not.

Carpets
Rugs
Chamber Sets
Parlor Suits
Dinner Sets
Extension Tables
Chairs
Sideboards

Chiffoniers
Iron Beds
Springs
Couches
Morris Chairs
Ranges
Roll Top Desks
Office Furniture

And Everything to Furnish a Home Complete.

Your Dining Room Furnished Complete, \$37.50

Cash or Easy Terms.

We Pay Freight.

Atherton Furniture Co.,
220 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

NOTICE

Our agent, Mr. L. C. Woodard, will be at the Hotel, Rumford Falls, September 27, 28 and 29 with a complete line of samples.

Just take a look at the Store of A. E. Davis,
Ridlonville, for Men's and Boys

**Clothing, Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes, Trunks
and Grips**

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

A. E. Davis,
Ridlonville, Me.

Typewriters.

Typewriters - - All makes - - \$15 up.
Rent - - All makes - - \$3 and \$4
monthly.

Repairs - - All makes - - .50 up.
Supplies of all kinds at few hours
notice.

Address all communications to

Linwood P. Hosley,

Dixfield, Maine.

Leave your orders with me Saturdays at the
CITIZEN Office.

YOU CAN'T HELP IT!

Cold Weather

compels you to the use of

RANGES and HEATERS

We Sell all kinds including the famous Glenwood
ranges.

OH YE SPORTSMEN

TAKE NOTICE

Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and other Sporting Goods
are kept in Stock.

STANLEY BISBEE,

RUMFORD FALLS,

MAINE.

THE MAN ON THE BOX

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Gray Cloak," "The Puppet Crown."

Copyright, 1904, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER IX.

THE HEROINE HIRES A GROOM.

Remarkable as it may read, his first impression was of her gown—a gown such as women wear on those afternoons, when they are free of social obligations, a gown to walk in or to lounge in. The skirt, which barely reached to the top of her low shoes, was of some blue stuff (stiff, because to a man's mind the word covers feminine dress-gowns generally, liberal, and handily), covered with gray. Above this she had put on a white golfing-sweater, a garment which at that time was just beginning to find vogue among women who loved the fields and the road. Only men who own to stylish sisters, appreciate these things, and Warburton possessed rather observant eyes. She held a bunch of freshly plucked poppies in her hand. It was the second time that their glances had met and held. In the previous episode (on the day she had leaped out of the cab) hers had been the first to fall. Now it was his turn. He studied the tips of his shoes. There were three causes why he lowered his eyes: First, she was mistress here and he was an applicant for employment; second, he loved her; third, he was committing the first bold dishonesty in his life. Once, it was on the very tip of his tongue to confess everything, apologize, and take himself off. But his curiosity was of greater weight than his desire. He remained silent and waited for her to speak.

"Celeste, you may leave us," said Miss Annesley. Celeste courted, shot a killing glance at the tentative groom, and departed the scene.

"You have driven horses for some length of time?" the girl began. If he might only look as calmly and fearlessly at her! What a voice, now that he heard it in its normal tone! "Yes, Madam, I have ridden and driven something like ten years."

"Where?"
"In the west, mostly."
"You are English?"
"No, Madam." He wondered how much she had heard at the police-court that morning. "I am American born."
"Are you addicted to the use of intoxicants?"—mentally noting the clearness of the whites of his eyes.

The barest flicker of a smile stirred his lips.
"No, Madam, I had not been drinking last night—that is, not in the sense the officers declared I had. It is true that I take a drink once in a while, when I have been riding or driving all day, or when I am cold. I have absolutely no appetite."

She brushed her cheeks with the poppies, and for a brief second the flowers threw a most beautiful color over her face and neck.

"What was your object in climbing on the box of my carriage and running away with it?"

Quick as a flash of light he conceived his answer. "Madam, it was a jest between me and some maids." He had almost said serving-maids, but the thought of Nancy checked his lips.

"Between you and some maids?"—faintly contemptuous. "Explain, for I believe an explanation is due me."

His gaze was forced to rove again. "Well, Madam, it is truly embarrassing. Two maids were to enter a carriage and I was to drive them away from the embassy and once I had them in the carriage I thought it would be an admirable chance to play them a trick."

"Pray since when have serving-maids been allowed exit from the main hall of the British embassy?"

Mr. Robert was positive that the shadow of a sarcastic smile rested for a moment on her lips. But it was instantly hidden under the poppies.

"That is something of which I have no intimate knowledge. A groom is not supposed to turn his head on the box unless spoken to. You will readily understand that, Madam. I made a mistake in the number. Mine was 71, and I answered number 17. I was confused."

"I dare say. Seventy-one," she mused. "It will be easy to verify this, to find out whose carriage that was."

Mr. Robert recognized his mistake, but he saw no way to rectify it. She stood silently gazing over his shoulder, into the fields beyond.

"Perhaps you can explain to me that remarkable episode at the carriage door? I should be pleased to hear your explanation."

It had come—the very thing he had dreaded had come. He had hoped that she would ignore it. "Madam, I can see that you have sent for me out of curiosity only. If I offered any disrespect to you last night, I pray you to forgive me. For, on my word of honor, it was innocently done." He bowed, and placed his hand on the knob of the door.

"Have a little patience. I prefer myself to forget that disagreeable incident." The truth is, "on my word of honor," coming from a groom, sounded strange in her ears; and she wanted to learn more about this fellow. "Mr. Osborne, what were you before you became a groom?"



"IS YOUR NAME OSBORNE?"

leave in obscurity. There is nothing in that past, however, of which I need be ashamed;—and unconsciously his figure became more erect.

"Is your name Osborne?"
"No, Madam, it is not. For my family's sake, I have tried to forget my own name." (I'll wager the rascal never felt a qualm in the region of his conscience.)

It was the truth which was not truth that won his battle.

"You were doubtless discharged last night?"

"I did not return to ascertain, madam, I merely sent for my belongings."

"You have recommendations?"—presently.

"I have no recommendations whatever, Madam. If you employ me, it must be done on your own responsibility and trust in human nature. I can only say, Madam, that I am honest, that I am willing, that I possess a thorough knowledge of horse-flesh."

"It is very unusual," she said, searching him to the very heart with her deep blue eyes. "For all I know you may be the greatest rascal, or you may be the honestest man, in the world." His smile was so frank and engaging that she was forced to smile herself. But she thought of something, and frowned. "If you have told me the truth, so much the better; for I can easily verify all you have told me. I will give you a week's trial. After all,—indifferently—"what I desire is a capable servant. You will have to put up with a good deal. There are days when I am not at all amiable, and on these days I do not like to find a speck of dust on the metals or a blanket that has not been thoroughly brushed. As for the animals, they must always shine like satin. This last is unconditional. Besides all this our force of servants is small. Do you know anything about serving?"

"Very little." What was coming now?

"The chef will coach you, I entertain some, and there will be times when you will be called upon to wait on the table. Come with me and I will show you the horses. We have only five, but my father takes great pride in them. They are all thoroughbreds."

"Like their mistress," was Warburton's mental supplementary.

"Father hasn't ridden for years however. The groom I discharged this morning was capable enough on the box, but he was worse than useless to me in my morning rides. I ride from nine till eleven, even Sundays some times. Remain here till I return."

As she disappeared Warburton drew in an exceedingly long breath and released it slowly. Heaven, what an ordeal! He drew the back of his hand across his forehead and found it moist. Not a word about the fine; he must broach it and thank her. Ah, to ride with her every morning, to adjust her stirrups, to obey every command to which she might give voice, to feel her small foot repulse his palm as she mounted; Heaven could hold nothing greater than this. And how easily a woman may be imposed upon! Decidedly, Mr. Robert was violently in love.

When she returned there was a sun-bonnet on her head, and she had pinned the poppies on her breast. (Why? I couldn't tell you, unless when all is said and done, be he king or valet, a man is always a man; and if perchance he is blessed with good looks, a little more than a man. You will understand that in this instance I am trying to view things through a woman's eyes.) With a nod she bade him precede her and they went out toward the stables. She noted the flat back, the square shoulders, the easy, graceful swing of the legs.

"Have you been a soldier?" she asked suddenly.

He wheeled. His astonishment could not be disguised quickly enough to escape her vigilant eyes. Once more he had recourse to the truth.

"Yes, Madam. It was as a trooper that I learned horsemanship."

"I prefer not to say,"—quietly.

"I do not like mysteries,"—briefly.

"Madam, you have only to dismiss me, to permit me to thank you for paying my fine and to reimburse you at the earliest opportunity."

She closed her lips tightly. No one but herself knew what had been on the verge of passing across them.

"Let us proceed to the stables," was all she said. "If you prove yourself a capable horseman, that is all I desire."

The stable-boy slid back the door, and the two entered. Warburton glanced quickly about; all was neatness. There was light and ventilation, too, and the box-stalls were roomy. The girl stopped, before a handsome bay mare which whinnied when it saw her. She laid her cheek against the animal's nose and talked that soft jargon so embarrassing to man and so intelligible to babies and pet animals. Lucky horse! he thought! but his face expressed nothing.

"This is Jane, my own horse, and there are few living things I love so well. Remember this. She is a thoroughbred, a first class hunter; and I have done more than five feet on her at home."

She moved on, Warburton following soberly and thoughtfully. There was a good deal to think of just now. The more he saw of this girl, the less he understood her purpose in hiring him. She couldn't possibly know anything about him, who or what he was. With his beard gone he defied her to recognize in him the man who traveled across the Atlantic with her. A high-bred woman, such as she was, would scarcely harbor any kind of feelings toward a man who had acted as he was acting. If any man had kissed Nancy the way he had kissed her, he would have broken every bone in his body or hired some one to do it. And she had paid his fine at the police-station and had hired him on probation! Truly he was in the woods and there wasn't a sign of blazed trail. (It will be seen that my hero hadn't had much experience with women. She knew nothing of him whatever. She was simply curious and brave enough to attempt to have this curiosity gratified. Of course, I do not venture to say that, had he been coarse in appearance, she would have had anything to do with him.)

"This is Dick, my father's horse,"—nodding toward a sorrel, large and well set-up. "He will be your mount. The animal in the next stall is Pirate."

Pirate was the handsomest black gelding Warburton had ever laid eyes on.

"What a beauty!" he exclaimed enthusiastically, forgetting that grooms should be utterly without enthusiasm. He reached out his hand to pat the black nose, when a warning cry restrained him. Pirate's ears lay flat.

"Take care! He is a bad-tempered animal. No one rides him and we keep him only to exhibit at the shows. Only half a dozen have ridden him with any success. He won't take a curb in his mouth and he always runs away. It takes a very strong man to hold him in. I really don't believe that he's vicious, only terribly mischievous, like a bullying boy."

"I should like to ride him."

The girl looked at her new groom in a manner which expressed frank astonishment. Was he in earnest, or was it mere bravado? An idea came to her, a mischievous idea.

"If you can sit on Pirate's back for ten minutes there will not be any question of probation. I promise to engage you on the spot, recommendation or no recommendation." Would he back down?

"Where are the saddles, Madam?" he asked calmly, though his blood moved faster.

"On the pegs behind you,"—becoming interested. "Do you really intend to ride him?"

"With your permission."

"I warn you that the risk you are running is great."

"I am not afraid of Pirate, Madam," in a tone which implied that he was not afraid of any horse living. The spirit of antagonism rose up in him, that spirit of antagonism of the human against the animal, that eternal ambition of the one to master the other. And besides, I'm not sure that James didn't want to show off before the girl—another very human trait in mankind. For my part, I wouldn't give yesterday's rose for a man who wouldn't show off once in a while, when his best girl is around and looking on.

"On your head be it, then"—a sudden nervousness seizing her. Yet she was as eager to witness the encounter as he was to court it. "William!" she called. The stable-boy entered, setting aside his broom. "This is James, the new groom. Help him to saddle Pirate."

"Saddle Pirate, Miss Annesley!" cried the boy, his mouth open and his eyes wide.

"You see?" said the girl to Warburton.

"Take down that saddle with the hooded stirrups," said Warburton, briefly. He would ride Pirate now, even if Pirate had been sired in Beelzebub's stables. He carefully inspected the saddle, the stirrup-leads and the girth. "Very good, indeed. Buckles on saddles are always a hidden menace and a constant danger. Now, bring out Pirate, William."

William brought out the horse, who snorted when he saw the saddle on the floor and the curb on Warburton's arm.

"There hasn't been anybody on his back for a year, sir, not since last winter. He's likely to give you trouble," said the boy. "You can't put that curb on him, sir; he won't stand for it a moment. Miss Annesley, hadn't

you better step outside? He may start to kicking. That heavy English snaffle is the best thing I know of. Try that, sir. And don't let him get his head down, or he'll do you. Whoa!" as Pirate suddenly took it into his head to leave the barn without any one's permission.

The girl sprang lightly into one of the empty stalls and waited. She was greatly excited, and the color in her cheeks was not borrowed from the poppies. She saw the new groom take Pirate by the forelock, and, quicker than words can tell, Mr. Pirate was angrily champing the cold bit. He reared. Warburton caught him by the nose and the neck. Pirate came down, trembling with rage.

"Here boy, catch him here," cried Warburton. William knew his business, and he grasped the bridle close under Pirate's jaws. "That's it. Now hold him."

Warburton picked up the saddle and threw it over Pirate's glossy back. Pirate waltzed from side to side and shook his head wickedly. But the man that was to mount him knew all these signs. Swiftly he gathered up the end of the belly-band strap and ran it through the iron ring. In and out he threaded it, drawing it tighter and tighter. He leaped into the saddle and adjusted the stirrups, then dismounted.

"I'll take him now, William," said James smiling.

"All right, sir," said William, glad enough to be relieved of all further responsibility.

James led Pirate into the small court and waited for Miss Annesley, who appeared in the doorway presently.

"James, I regret that I urged you to ride him. You will be hurt," she said. Her worry was plainly visible on her face.

James smiled his pleasantest and touched his hat.

"Very well, then; I have warned you. If he bolts, head him for a tree. That's the only way to stop him."

James shortened the bridle-rein to the required length, took a firm grip on Pirate's mane, and vaulted into the saddle. Pirate stood perfectly still. He shook his head. James talked to him and patted his sleek neck, and touched him gently with his heel. Then things livened up a bit. Pirate waltzed, reared and plunged and started to do the pas seul on the lower heels. Then he immediately changed his mind. He decided to re-enter the stables.

"Don't let him get his head down!" yelled William, nimbly jumping over a bed of poppies and taking his position beside his mistress.

"The gates, William! The gates!" cried the girl, excitedly. "Only one is open. He will not be able to get through."

William scampered down the driveway and swung back the iron barrier. None too soon! Like a black shadow, Pirate flashed by, his rider's new derby rolling in the dust.

The girl stood in the doorway, her hands pressed against her heart. She was as white as the clouds that sailed overhead.

(To be Continued.)

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Gertrude Warren has been at work in the corn shop.

J. F. Bicknell has been on a week's stay at Norway.

Josephine Monk teaches school up in Harry Buck's district.

Charles Rowe lost his wallet while getting on the electric car a short time ago.

Joshua Heald has been very sick, but is better so he rides out.

Eola Swallow and Althea Stetson are attending school at Buckfield this fall.

Maurice Wells from Berlin, N. H., visited at Frank Warren's one day last week.

Scott Briggs, wife and two daughters called at Frank Warren's Sunday. Mrs. Eudora Ames from Rumford Falls, has been with her brother, James Bicknell.

Charles Damon and wife have returned home, after visiting their daughter at Lewiston.

William Clapp, his son and grandson and Mrs. Barnham, who have been spending a while at Spaulding cottage, have returned to Salem, Mass.

NORTH WATERFORD.

The Mosher Elm Cut Down.

The large elm in front of Moses Mosher's has been cut down. This elm was one of the most beautiful trees in the village. It was badly burned in the great fire of Jan. 8, 1900, and every effort was made to save it, but it was impossible.

P. W. Saunders' big dog Duke is dead.

Mrs. Fred Stone has returned to her home in Norway.

Alden B. Washburn has gone to Buckfield to visit his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Bion Pray of Naples, visited at Harry Brown's last week.

The vacant tenement over Saunders store is being thoroughly renovated.

Will Kilgore and Lucy York and George Elliott and wife have gone to Portland for a short visit to Mr. Kilgore's brother.

Mrs. Dr. Coolidge was able to go to her home in Canton last week. Her son, Dr. C. A. Coolidge accompanied her.

It was a strange sight, and everyone laughed but the horse, (perhaps he did, who knows!) to see an automobile drawn up the hill by that faithful old servant.

